

Impermanence: The Only Constant

*DARSHAN SINGH GREWAL (USA)**

** E-81722, 120-I-6L P.O. Box 9, Avenal, CA 93204. USA.*

Another rainy day,
Winds friendly sometimes,
But you can never be sure,
Last month leaves were green,
Now yellow, orange and brown
That lay upon the ground

Once the life was bright and shining,
As the leaves on the tree.
Now it is empty and lonely,
Going no place.
I do make castles,
Still within my mind.

Rain drops hit this withered window.
They slide slowly, stop,
And look at my face,
As if they have eyes.
Somehow they can feel,
My turtle-dove sighs!

These rain drops say more than hello,
In their own silent language ...
"You can't stay on the summit forever,
Life contains ups and downs,
Meditate on Naam, have patience,
This shall pass like good old times."

